UREOULE.

WORDS BY
WINFIELD BLAKE

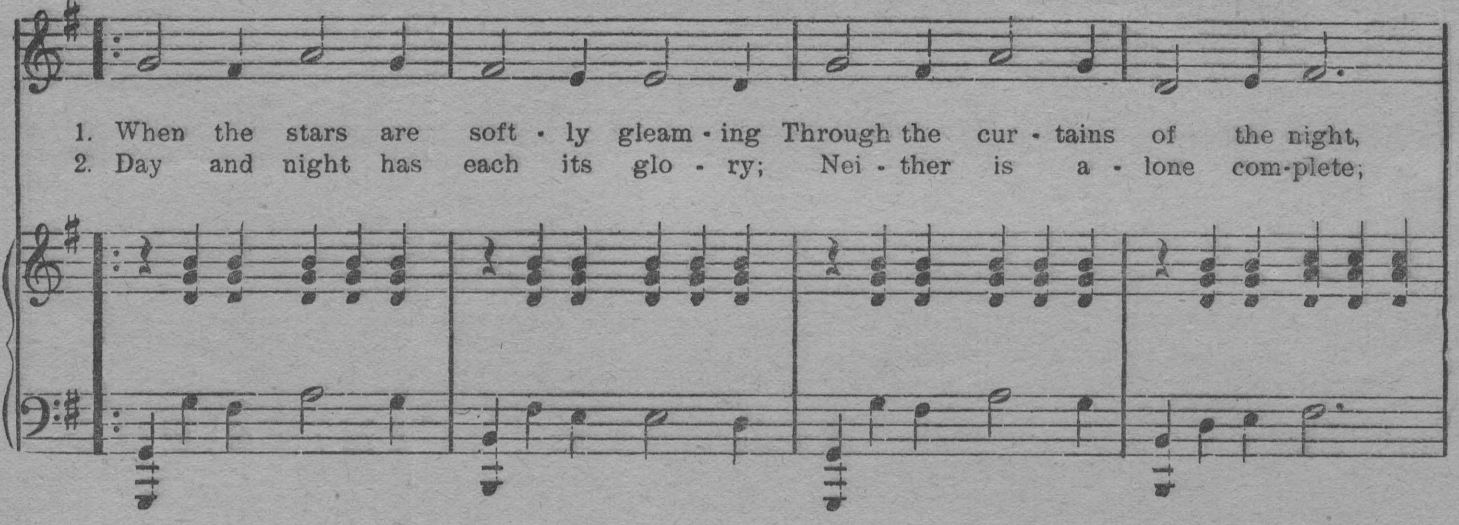
MUSIC BY
G. J. COUCHOIS

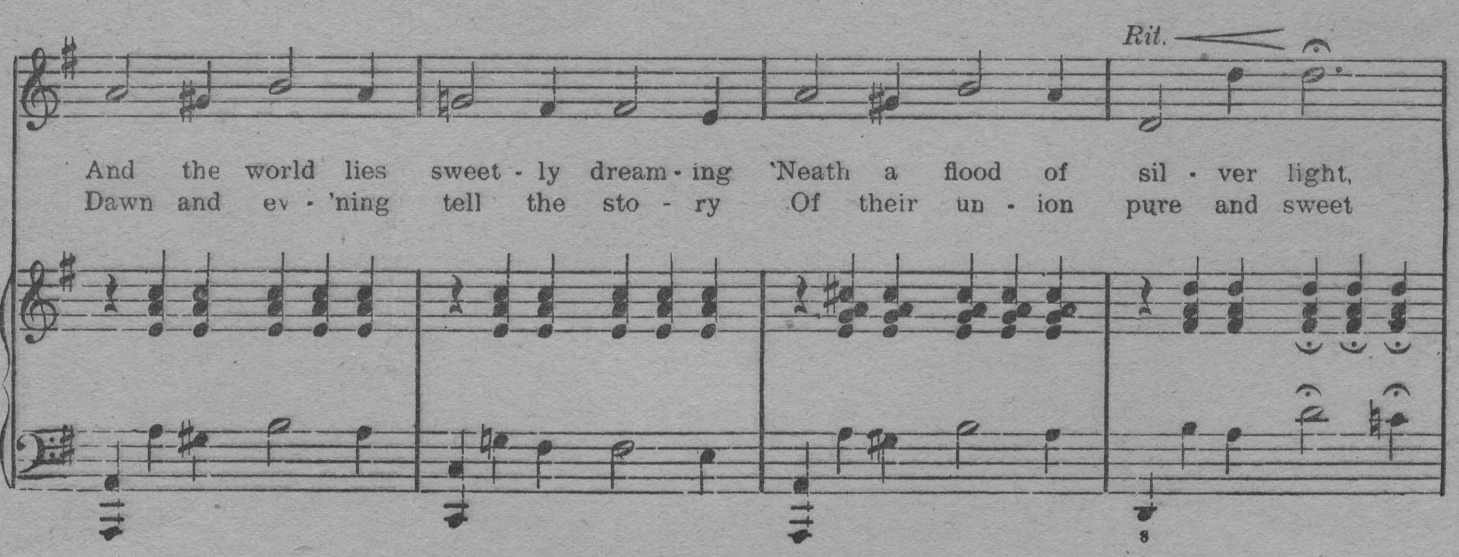
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
ST LOUIS
POST DISPATCH
SUNDAY DEC. 16.
1900.

Published by — SOL. BLOOM, — CHICAGO.

UNREQUITED.

Words by WINFIELD BLAKE. **Music by G. J. COUCHOIS.**


1. When the stars are soft - ly gleam - ing Through the cur - tains of the night,
2. Day and night has each its glo - ry; Nei - ther is a - lone com-plete;


Rit.
And the world lies sweet - ly dream - ing 'Neath a flood of sil - ver light,
Dawn and ev - 'ning tell the sto - ry Of their un - ion pure and sweet

Copyright, MDCCCXCVI. by G. J. Couchois.

I, a - lone, dread night's re - turn - ing, Night that brings no rest for me;
So should we thus be u - ni - ted, Nev - er - more to grow a - part,

Rit.

Tor - tured by a heart that's burn - ing With a hope - less love for thee
If the love that once you plight - ed Had not died with - in your heart.

Cres.

REFRAIN.

Mollo rit.

Then why do I love you, I won - - der; Why do I
Mollo rit.

A tempo.

long for you so?..... And why does fate keep us a - sun - - der?
A tempo.

ff

Shall I, dear heart, ev - er know?..... Ah! come to me, love, while I'm

Rit.

sleep - - - ing; An - swer me then in a dream,..... And

tell me your heart's in my keep - - ing, Oh! tell me you're all that you

seem.

Rit.